

**MARVEL**

515

WAID  
KESEL  
MEDINA  
VLASCO

*THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!*

# Fantastic Four



ha!  
MO!

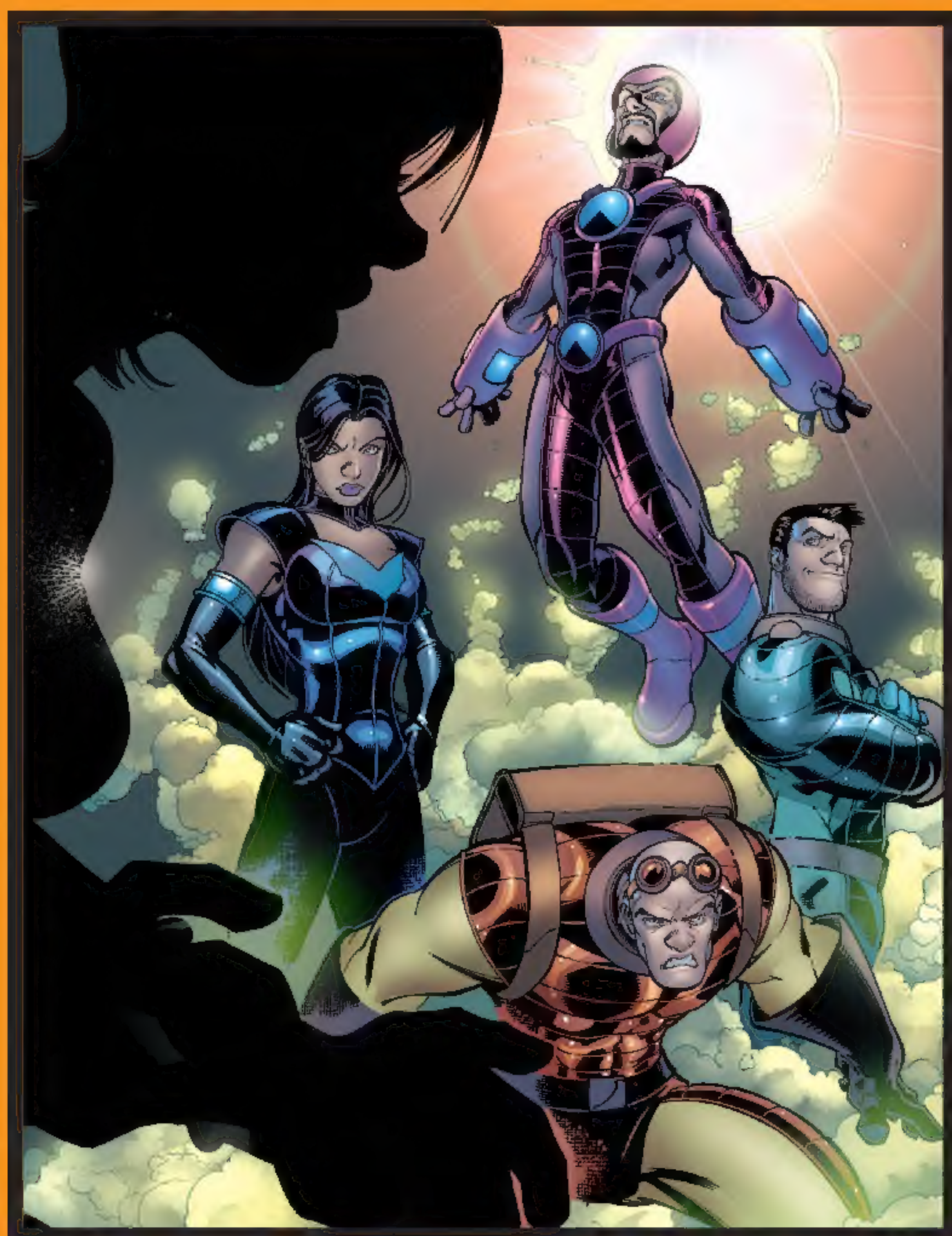
# THE FANTASTIC FOUR

**4** A team— and a family— of adventurers, explorers and imaginauts, the Fantastic Four lead lives both ordinary— and extraordinary. As of today:

**3** The Bad News: the evil genius called the Wizard has re-formed his infamous “Frightful Four”— more a dark reflection of the Fantastic Four than ever before since, in addition to Hydro-Man and the always loyal Trapster, the Wizard has recruited his haughty and venomous ex-wife, Salamandra.

**2** The Good News: Johnny has met an intriguingly beautiful and mysterious girl named Cole.

**1** The Bad News: She’s the Wizard’s daughter.



STAN LEE PRESENTS

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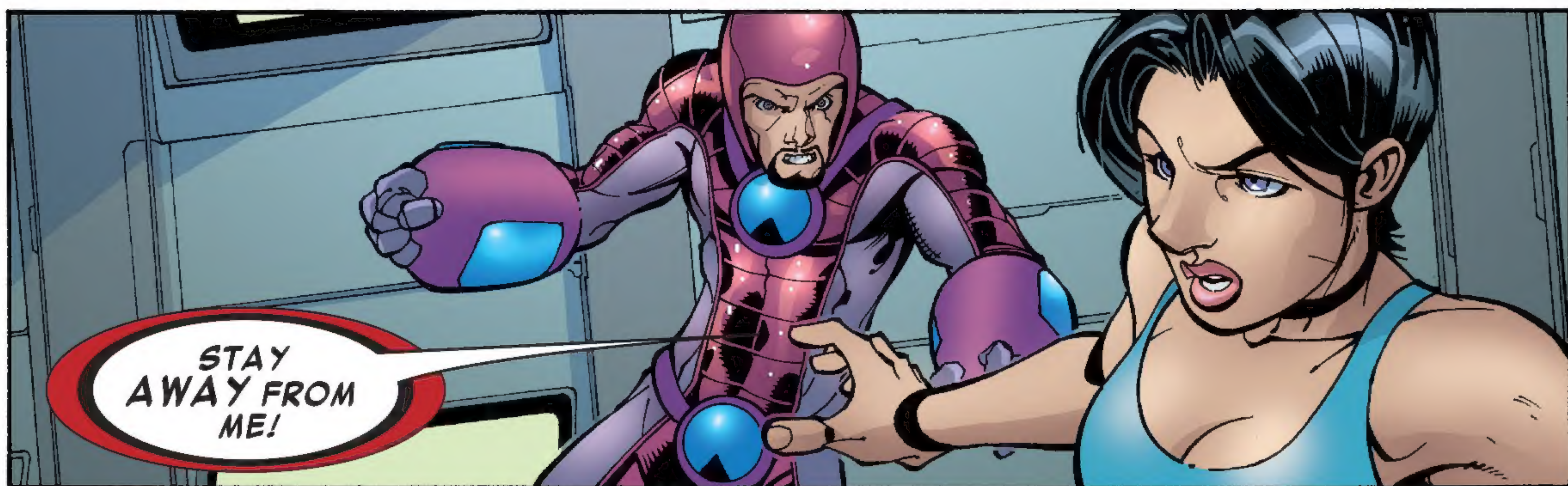
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## Part 2 of 3



...WHILE  
THE REST OF US  
DEAL WITH THE  
**FANTASTIC  
FOUR!**

DID YOU  
HONESTLY THINK  
YOU COULD CATCH  
US *UNAWARE?*

FUNNY--  
CONSIDERIN' YOU  
GUYS'RE SNEAKIN'  
INTA *OUR* PLACE,  
I WAS GONNA  
ASK THE *SAME*  
THING!





IF YOU  
THINK I NEED  
THE ELEMENT OF  
**SURPRISE**,  
GRIMM, KEEP  
WATCHING.

I HAVE  
**OTHER**  
TRICKS UP MY  
SLEEVE!



WHERE'S  
**COLE**?

WHAT'RE  
**THESE**?

VID-CAMS.  
NO OFFENSIVE  
CAPABILITIES.  
DON'T WASTE TIME  
ON THEM.

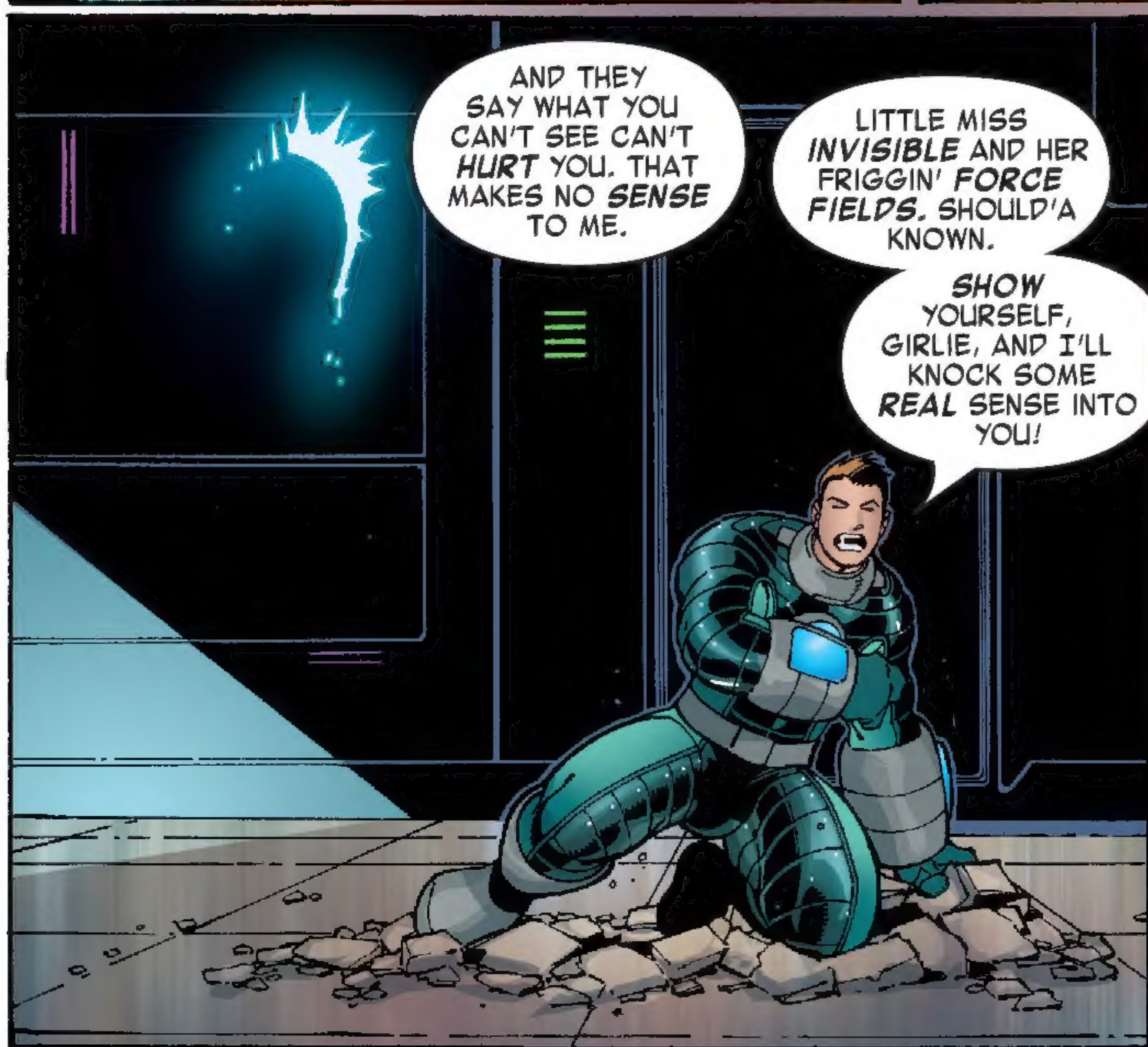


THE RUBBER-MAN'S  
RIGHT, KID-- YOU  
GOT **BIGGER**  
PROBLEMS!

YEAH,  
YEAH. LIKE  
YOU'RE A THREAT.  
DUDE, YOU LOST TO  
**SPIDER-MAN**!



**UHHG!**



AND THEY  
SAY WHAT YOU  
CAN'T SEE CAN'T  
**HURT** YOU. THAT  
MAKES NO **SENSE**  
TO ME.

LITTLE MISS  
**INVISIBLE** AND HER  
FRIGGIN' **FORCE**  
**FIELDS**. SHOULD'A  
KNOWN.

**SHOW**  
YOURSELF,  
GIRLIE, AND I'LL  
KNOCK SOME  
**REAL SENSE** INTO  
YOU!



I HAVE A  
**BETTER** IDEA--I  
STAY **INVISIBLE** AND  
TEACH YOU A **LESSON**  
FOR BREAKING INTO  
MY **HOME** AND  
THREATENING MY  
**FAMILY**!





WELL, I'D SAY IT'S **WOBBLIN' TIME!** HARD TO PACK A PUNCH WITH NO **LEVERAGE**, HUH, UGLY?

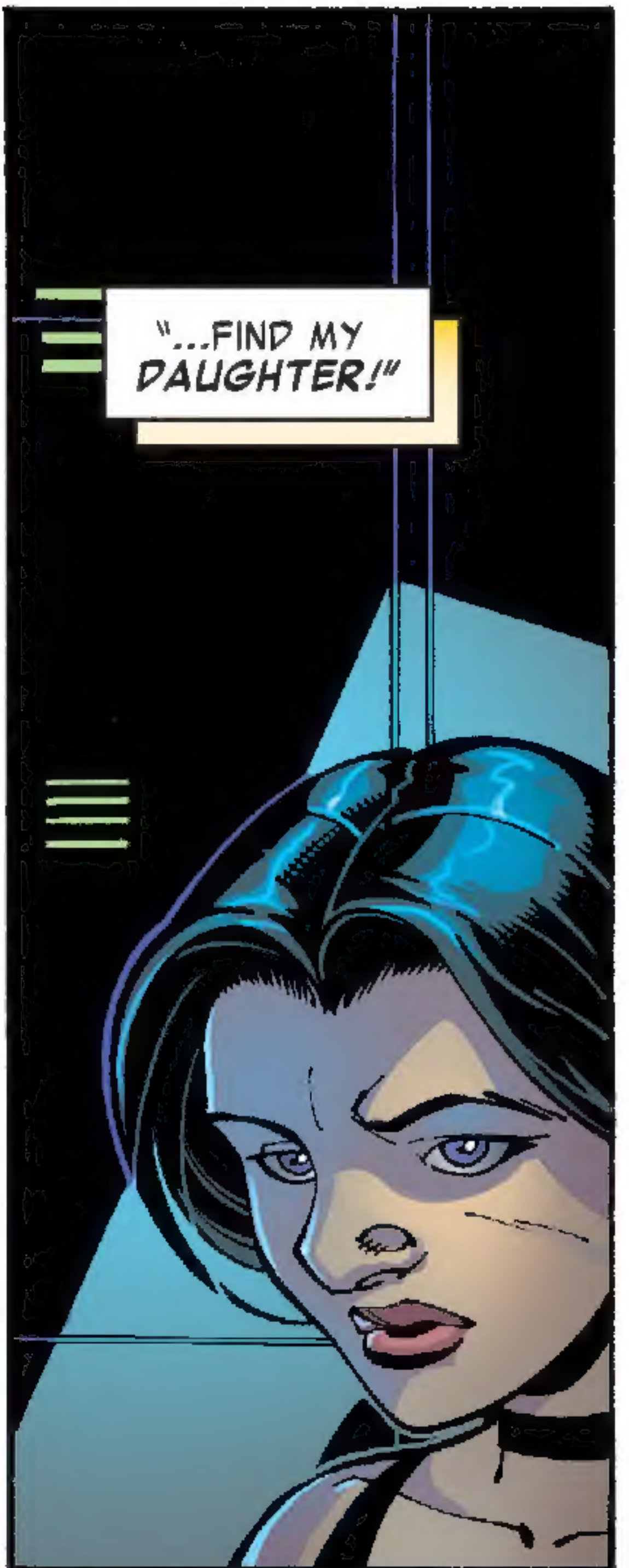
THANKS, WIZA--



YOU'RE WASTING TIME, YOU TROLL!

BUT... I WAS JUST HELP--

DON'T! DO AS YOU WERE TOLD...



"...FIND MY DAUGHTER!"



OKAY, LADY, YOU WANNA PLAY WITH **FIRE--?!**

SUCH **INTENSITY!** THIS ONE CAN SEE WHY HER DAUGHTER IS ATTRACTED TO YOU.

STILL, SALAMANDRA GROWS **BORED...**

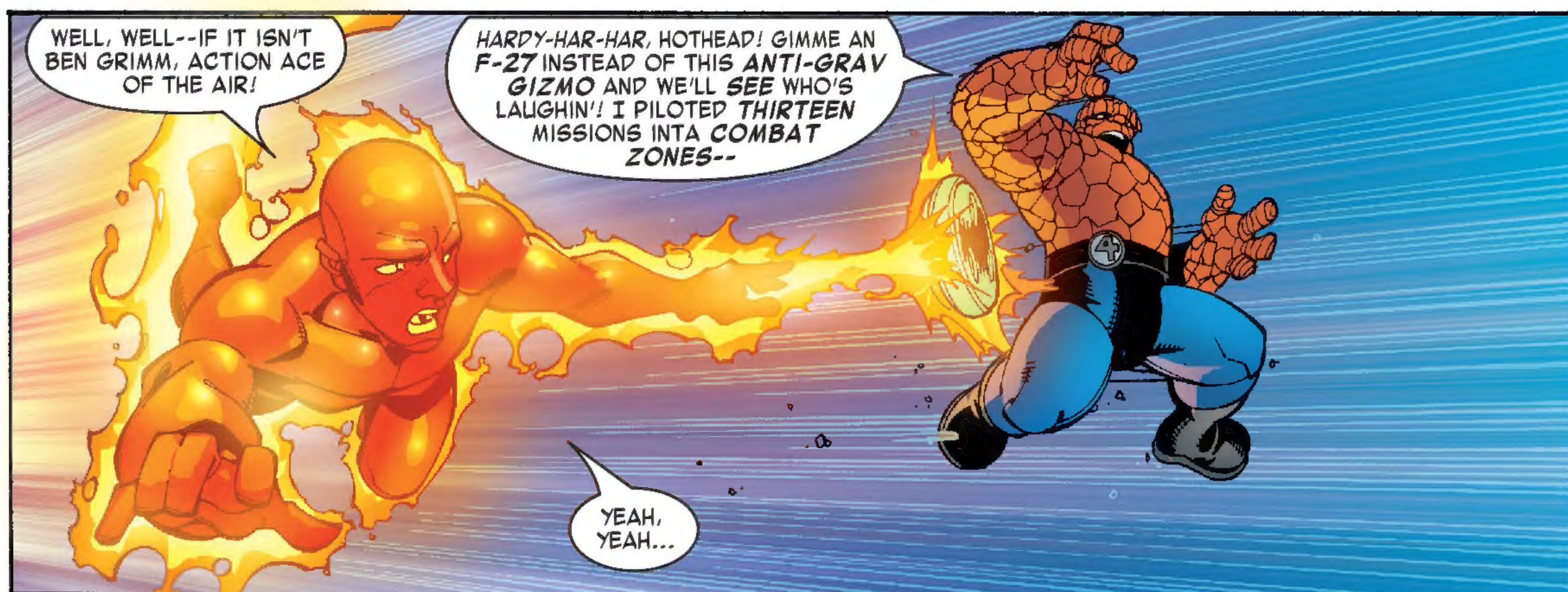


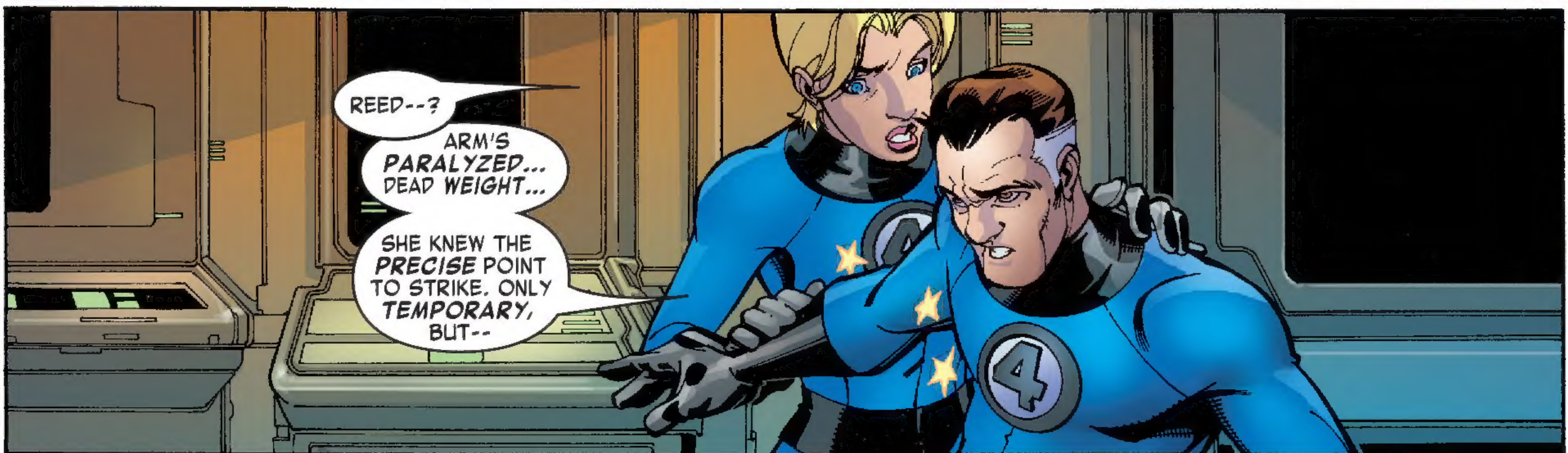
GIMME A **BREAK!** SUPER-STRONG, FIREPROOF, NOW-- **WHAT?--INVISIBILITY? TELEPORTATION?**

HOW MUCH CAN THIS LADY **DO?**



YOU THINK I'M THE SAME **LOSER** YOU FOUGHT BEFORE? I GOT NEW TRICKS, SWEETIE--LIKE **THIS ONE!**





REED--?

ARM'S  
PARALYZED...  
DEAD WEIGHT...

SHE KNEW THE  
PRECISE POINT  
TO STRIKE. ONLY  
TEMPORARY,  
BUT--



BUT  
THAT'S ALL  
I NEED.

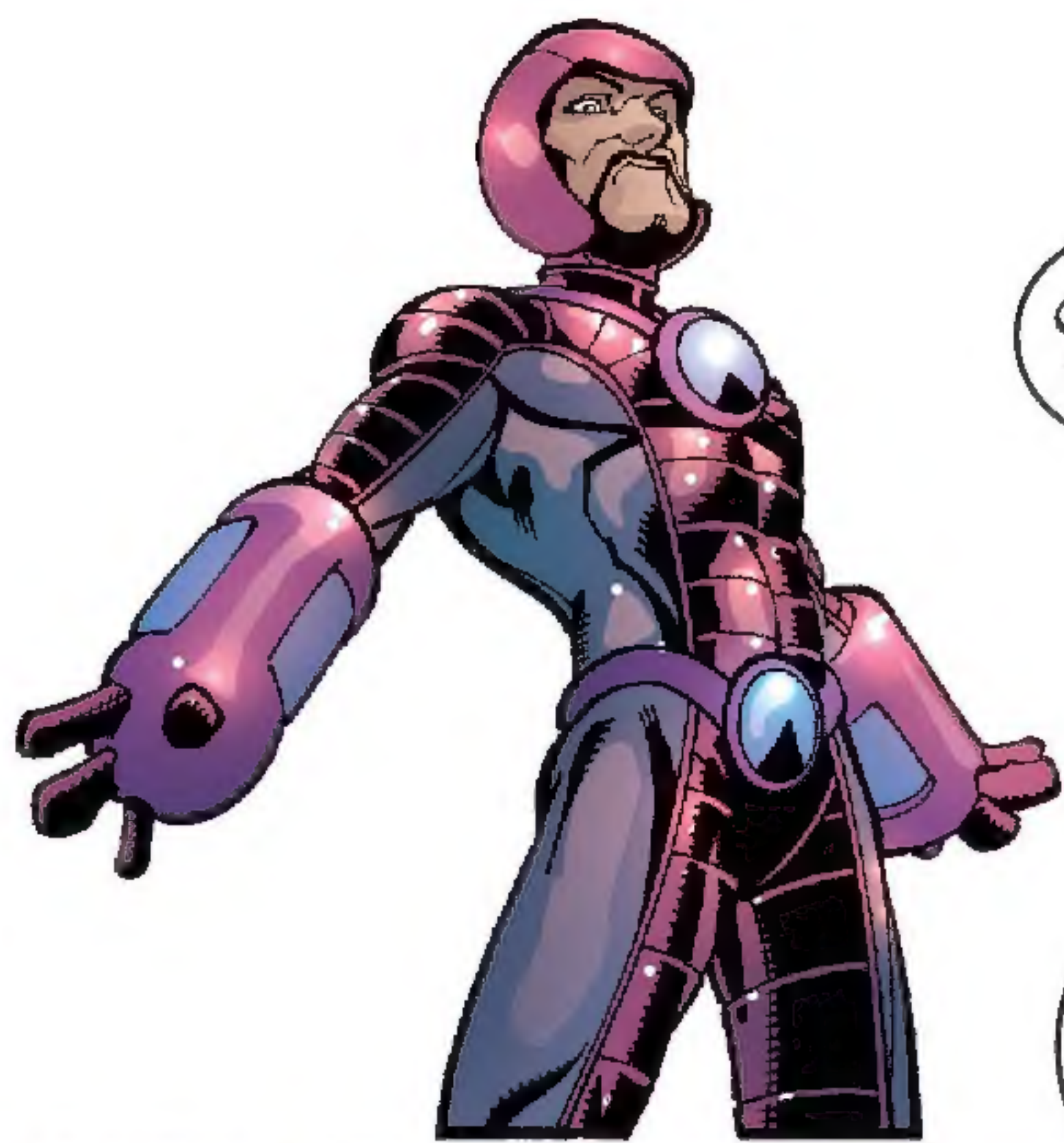
THINK  
AGAIN,  
CREEP!



ALL RIGHT--AND FOR THE  
BENEFIT OF SLOWER MINDS,  
I'LL DO IT OUT LOUD  
THIS TIME.

YOU USED YOUR  
FORCE-FIELD EXACTLY  
AS I ANTICIPATED,  
ALLOWING MY KINETIC  
STABILIZER TO  
SUCCESSFULLY  
SOLIDIFY IT AND  
CONFINE RICHARDS AND  
YOURSELF UNTIL IT  
DISSIPATES APPROXIMATELY  
FORTY-ONE MINUTES  
FROM NOW.

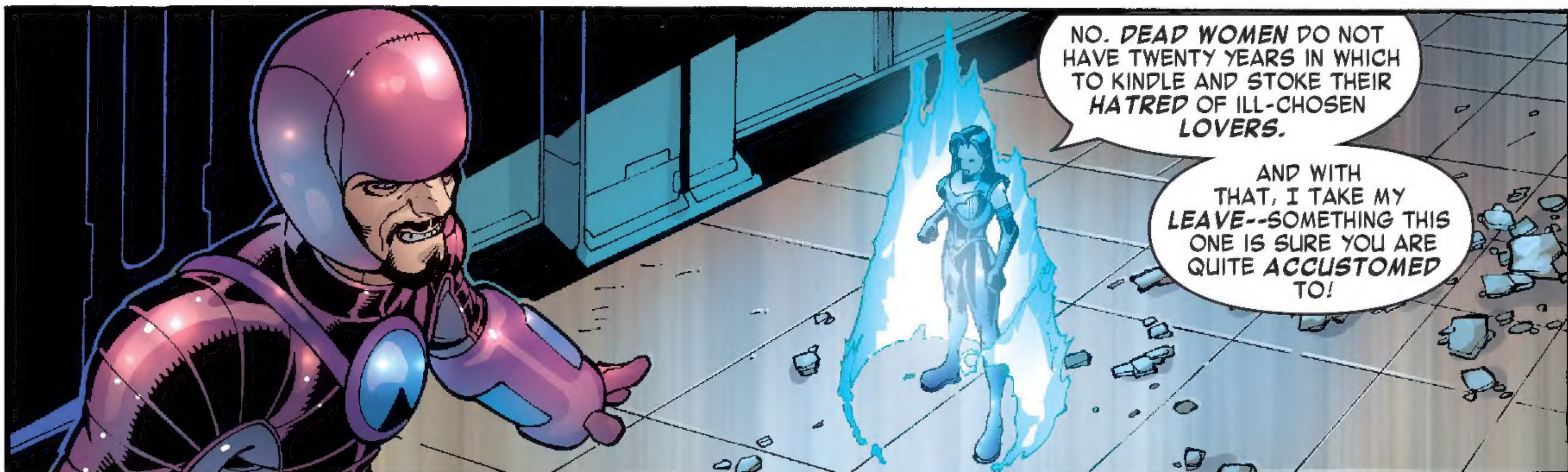
YES--IN  
RETROSPECT I  
BELIEVE MY THINKING  
WAS ABSOLUTELY  
CORRECT. AS  
USUAL.



AND WHAT  
OF *SALAMANDRA'S*  
EFFORT--WAS THAT  
NOTHING?



YOU *OVERRATE*  
YOUR CONTRIBUTION.  
FRANKLY, YOU'VE BEEN  
DEAD TO ME SINCE THE DAY  
YOU BECAME *PREGNANT*.



NO. *DEAD WOMEN* DO NOT  
HAVE TWENTY YEARS IN WHICH  
TO KINDLE AND STOKES THEIR  
HATRED OF ILL-CHOSEN  
LOVERS.

AND WITH  
THAT, I TAKE MY  
LEAVE--SOMETHING THIS  
ONE IS SURE YOU ARE  
QUITE *ACCUSTOMED*  
TO!

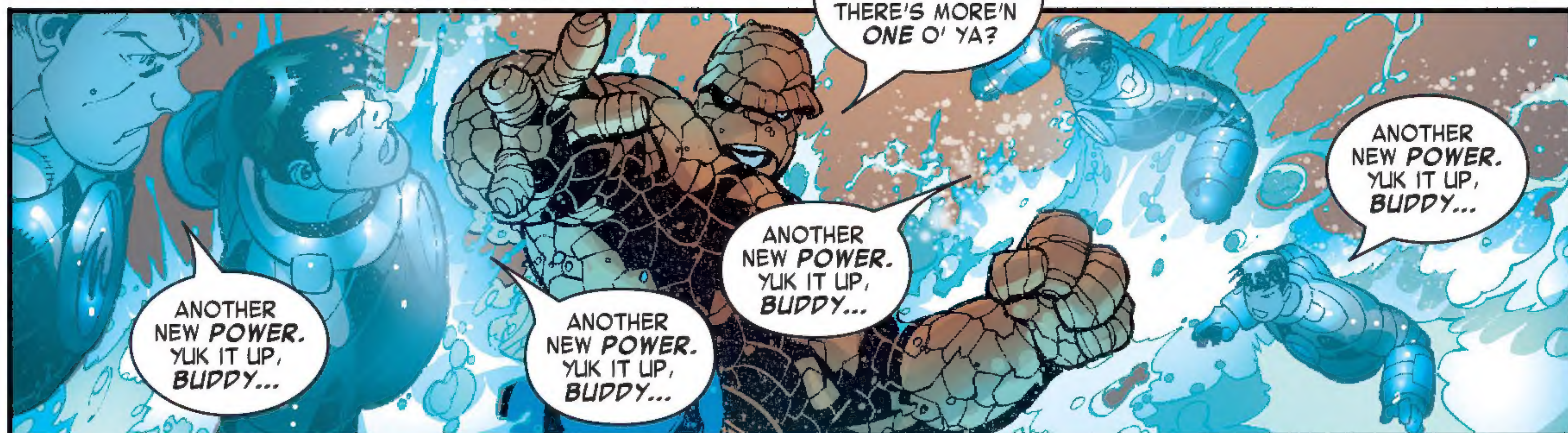


LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST YOU'N'ME,  
SCRAWNY. YOU BETTER HAVE  
ONE HECKUVA *RABBIT* T'PULL  
OUTTA THAT JIFFY-POP  
HAT.

I'M NOT  
A *MAGICIAN*,  
GRIMM. I'M A  
*WIZARD*.

*HYDRO-*  
MAN... ?

WAIT  
A COTTON-  
PICKIN' SECOND!  
THERE'S MORE'N  
ONE O' YA?

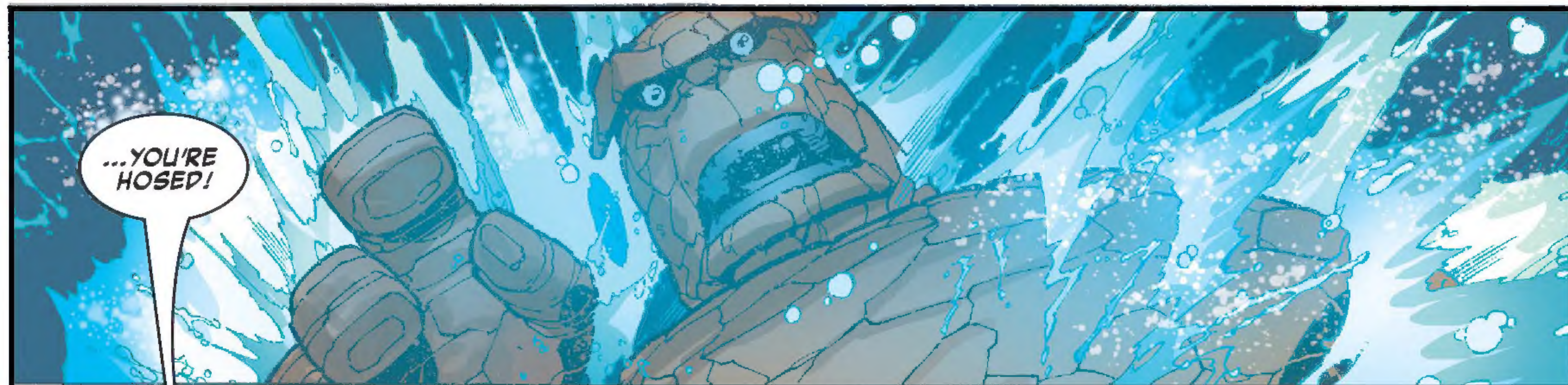


ANOTHER  
NEW POWER.  
YUK IT UP,  
BUDDY...

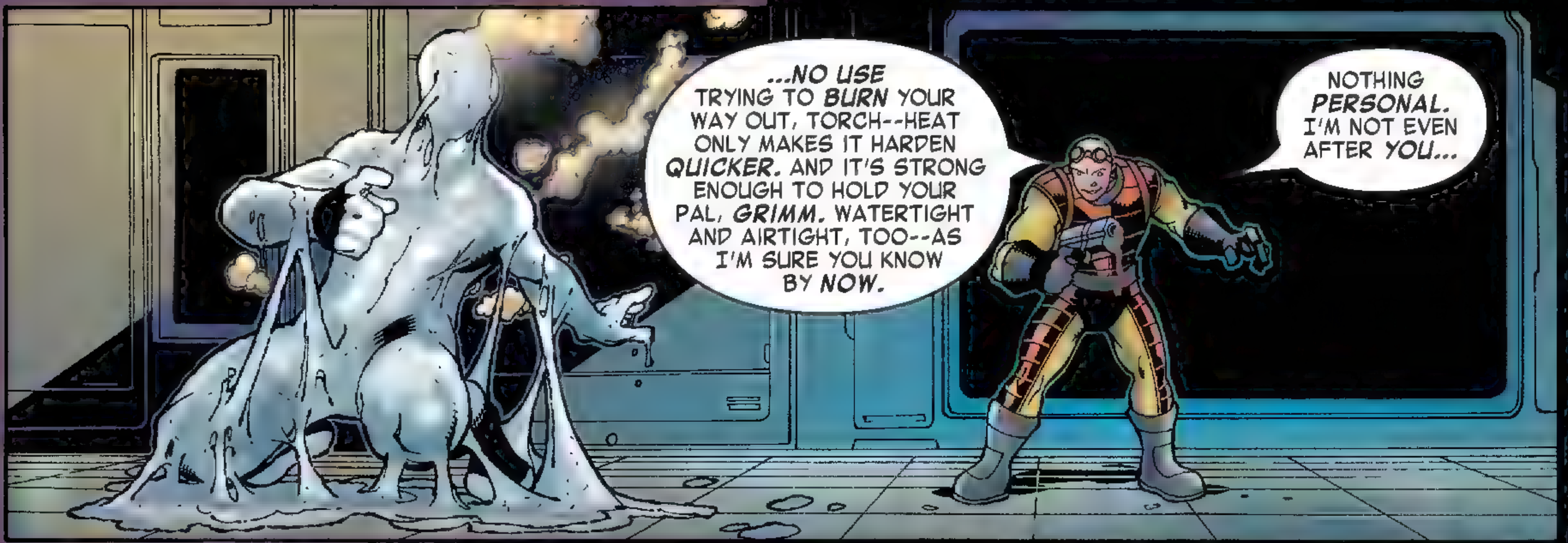
ANOTHER  
NEW POWER.  
YUK IT UP,  
BUDDY...

ANOTHER  
NEW POWER.  
YUK IT UP,  
BUDDY...

ANOTHER  
NEW POWER.  
YUK IT UP,  
BUDDY...



...YOU'RE  
HOSED!



...NO USE TRYING TO BURN YOUR WAY OUT, TORCH--HEAT ONLY MAKES IT HARDEN QUICKER. AND IT'S STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD YOUR PAL, GRIMM. WATERTIGHT AND AIRTIGHT, TOO--AS I'M SURE YOU KNOW BY NOW.

NOTHING PERSONAL. I'M NOT EVEN AFTER YOU...



THEN LET HIM GO!



NEVER MIND, YOU TWISTED FREAK-- I'LL DO IT!

AHH! AIR! GOOD!



COLE... NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN...

SO YOU... YOU'RE REALLY THE WIZARD'S DAUGHTER?

MM-HMM.

Y'KNOW, I... I DON'T THINK I WAS REALLY READY TO MEET YOUR FOLKS YET.



SO NO SECOND DATE, HUH?

NOT A GOOD IDEA. I USUALLY TAKE GIRLS TO THE TOP OF THE CHRYSLER BUILDING-- BEAUTIFUL VIEW, VERY PRIVATE. GREAT PLACE TO THINK, TALK... MAKE OUT.

YEAH. HAVING MY FATHER ATTACK WOULD KINDA SPOIL THA--

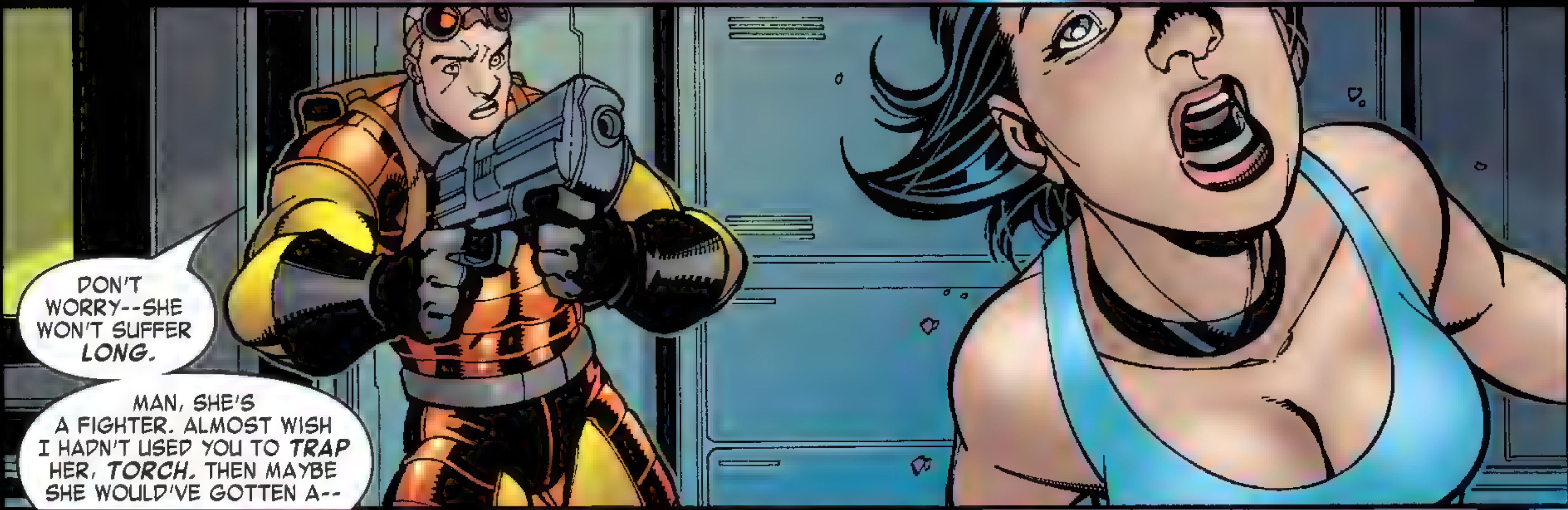


NNG.

COLE--!

USED SHNNGH USED TOO MUCH POWER WITHOUT--

RRGH!



DON'T  
WORRY--SHE  
WON'T SUFFER  
LONG.

MAN, SHE'S  
A FIGHTER. ALMOST WISH  
I HADN'T USED YOU TO TRAP  
HER, TORCH. THEN MAYBE  
SHE WOULD'VE GOTTEN A--



AHHH!



YOU DARE THREATEN MY  
DAUGHTER? MY OWN  
FLESH AND BLOOD? THE  
GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT  
OF MY LIFE?!

CAMERAS  
OFF.

HUH?  
BUT...BUT  
YOU TOLD  
ME TO!

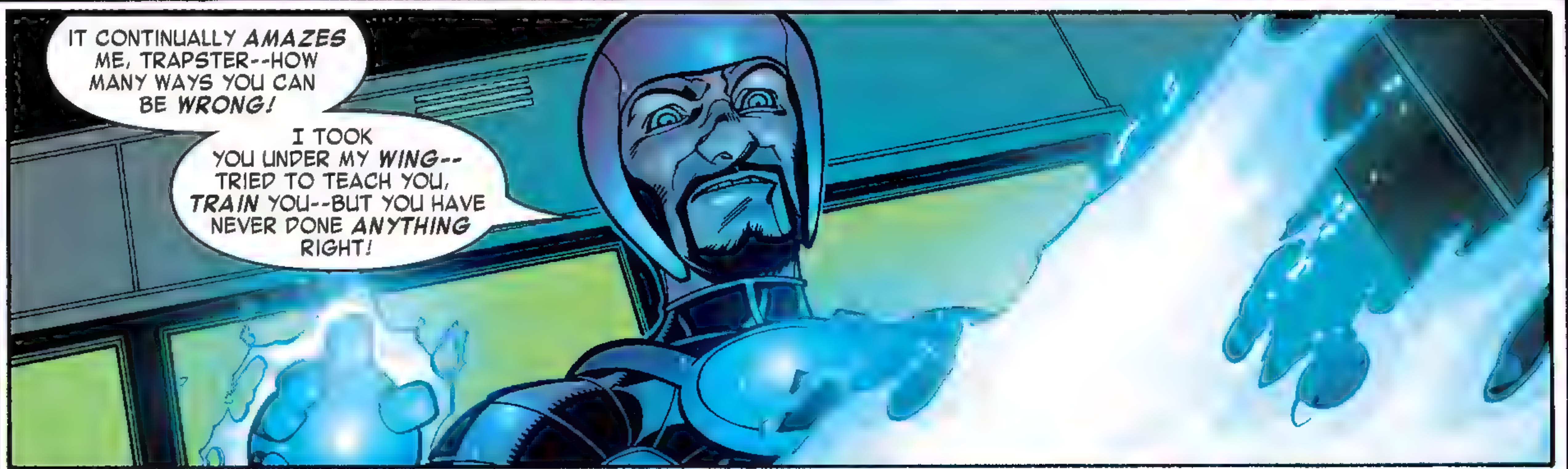


WHAT?  
WHAT SORT  
OF A MONSTER  
DO YOU TAKE  
ME FOR?



OKAY--OKAY! I  
MISUNDERSTOOD!  
IT WAS A MISTAKE!  
I'M SORRY!

IT'S  
OVER! IT'S DONE,  
WIZARD! AT LEAST...  
AT LEAST NO ONE  
GOT HURT!



IT CONTINUALLY AMAZES ME, TRAPSTER--HOW MANY WAYS YOU CAN BE **WRONG!**

I TOOK YOU UNDER MY **WING**--TRIED TO TEACH YOU, **TRAIN** YOU--BUT YOU HAVE NEVER DONE **ANYTHING** RIGHT!



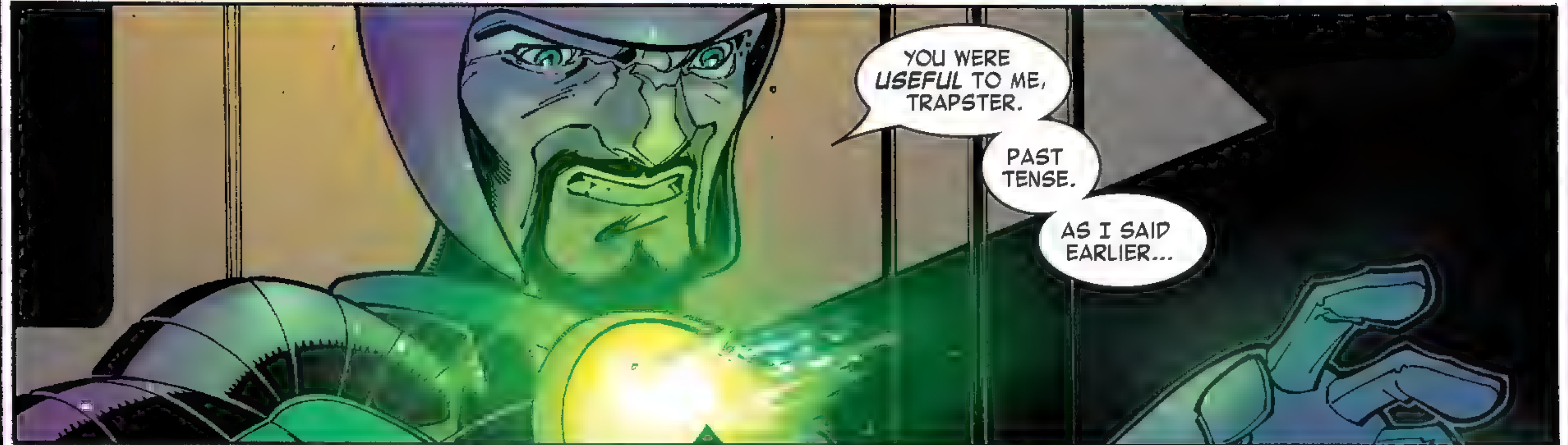
YOU'RE **THIRD-RATE**, TRAPSTER! AN INEFFECTUAL, BUMBLING **EMBARRASSMENT!** A **LAUGHINGSTOCK!**

NOTHING WILL EVER CHANGE FOR ME AS LONG AS YOU'RE AROUND!



BUT... WE... WE'RE **PARTNERS...** WIZARD...

...FRIENDS...



YOU WERE **USEFUL** TO ME, TRAPSTER.

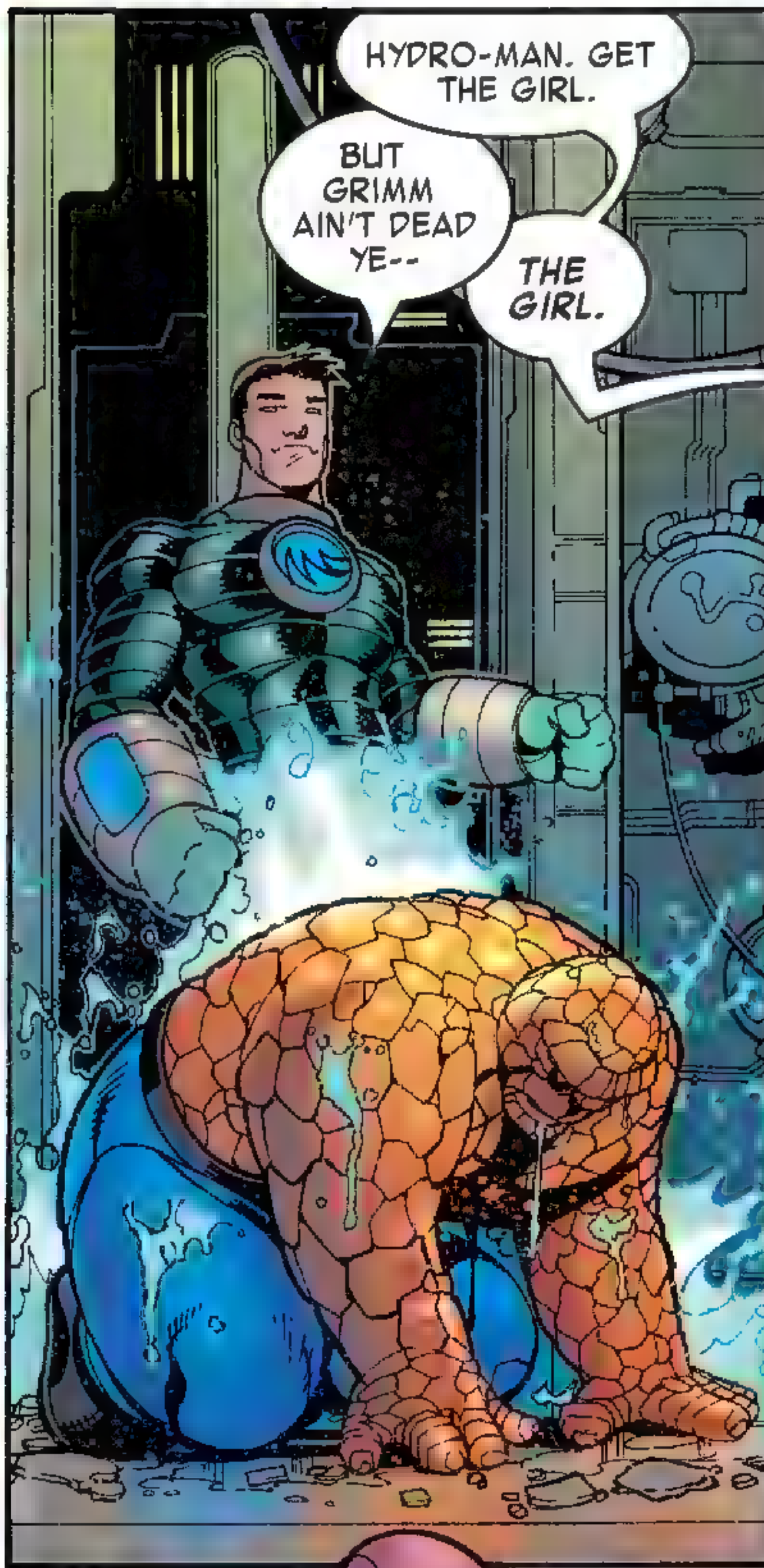
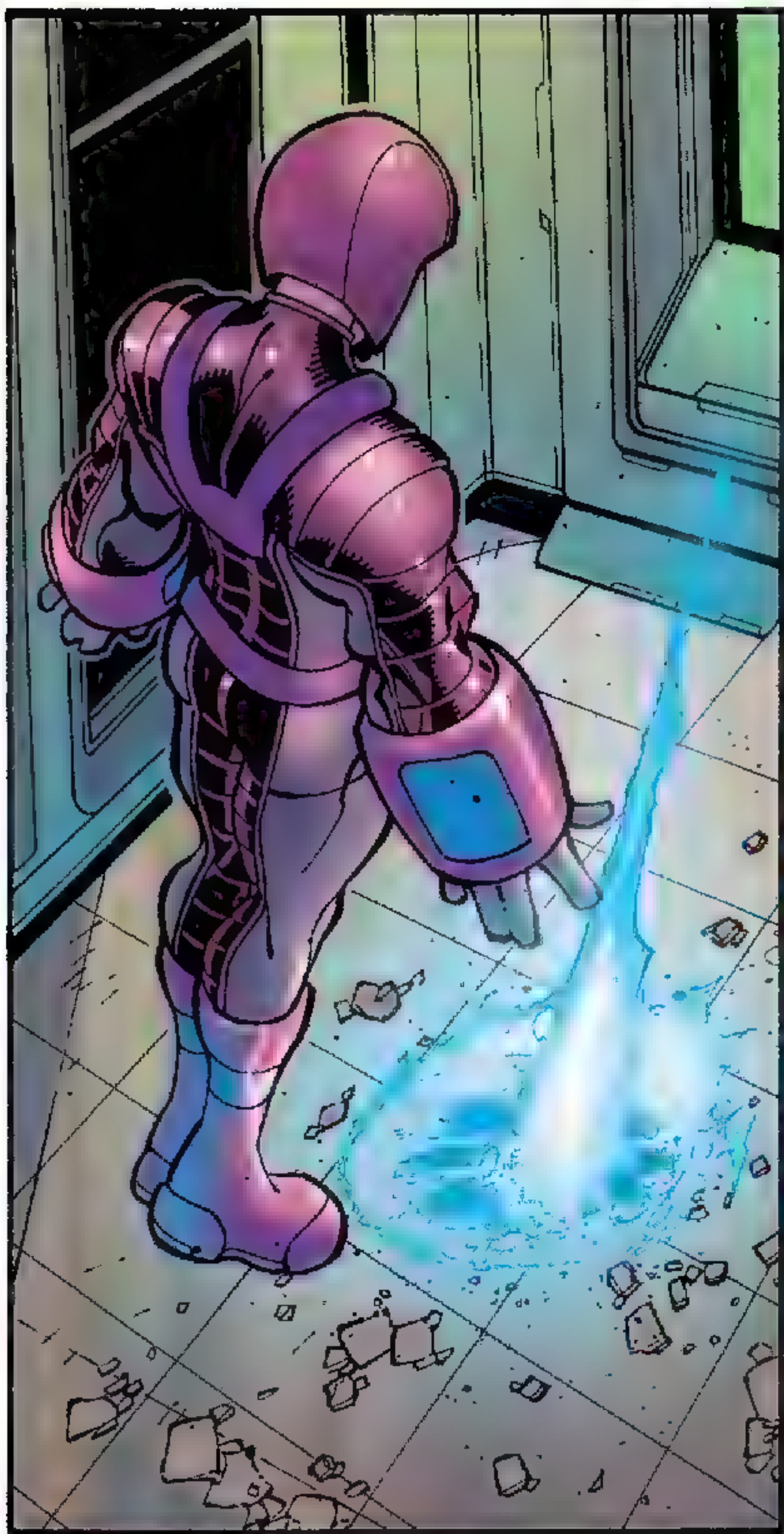
PAST TENSE.

AS I SAID EARLIER...



...THIS IS A TEAM OF **FOUR.**

THERE'S NO ROOM FOR A **FIFTH WHEEL.**



HYDRO-MAN. GET THE GIRL.

BUT GRIMM AIN'T DEAD YE--

THE GIRL.



CAMERAS ON.

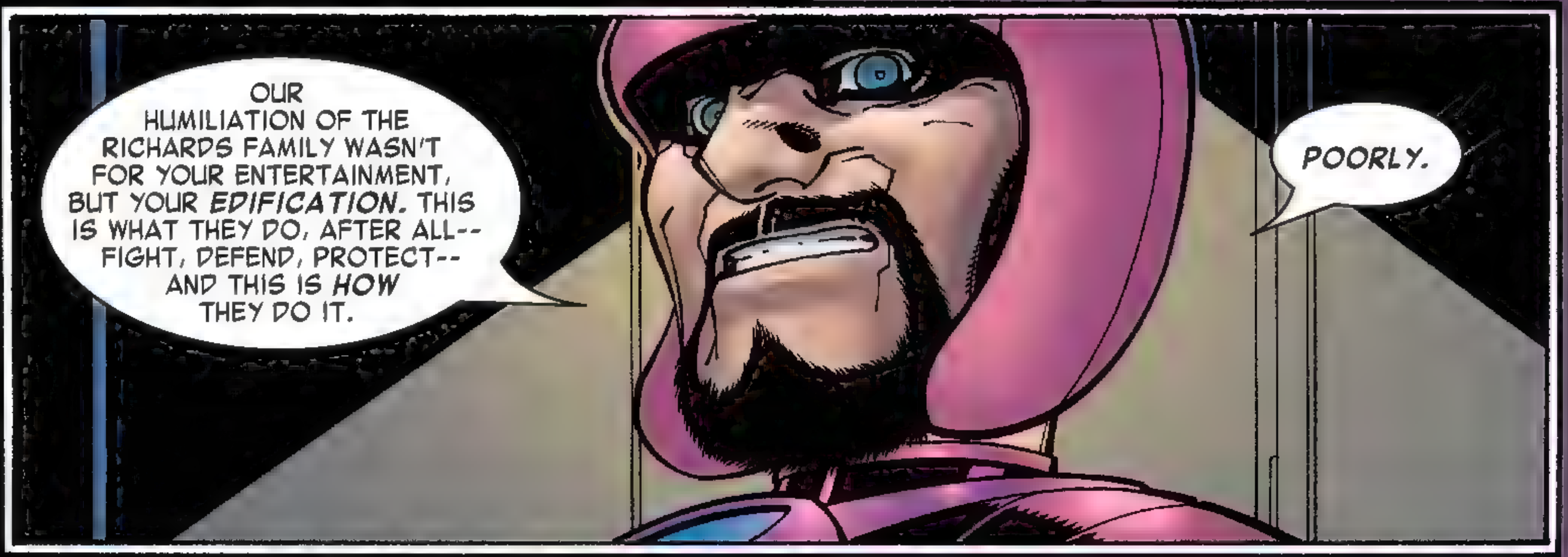
HUHK--!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AROUND THE GLOBE, PLEASE FORGIVE THE MOMENTARY INTERRUPTION IN OUR BROADCAST SIGNAL, BUT I NOW PROUDLY PRESENT TO YOU THE **FANTASTIC FOUR--THE WORLD'S GREATEST...**

...UHM... SOMETHING OR OTHER. AT ONE TIME.

OH, HOW THE MIGHTY HAVE **FALLEN.**



OUR HUMILIATION OF THE RICHARDS FAMILY WASN'T FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT, BUT YOUR *EDIFICATION*. THIS IS WHAT THEY DO, AFTER ALL-- FIGHT, DEFEND, PROTECT-- AND THIS IS *HOW* THEY DO IT.

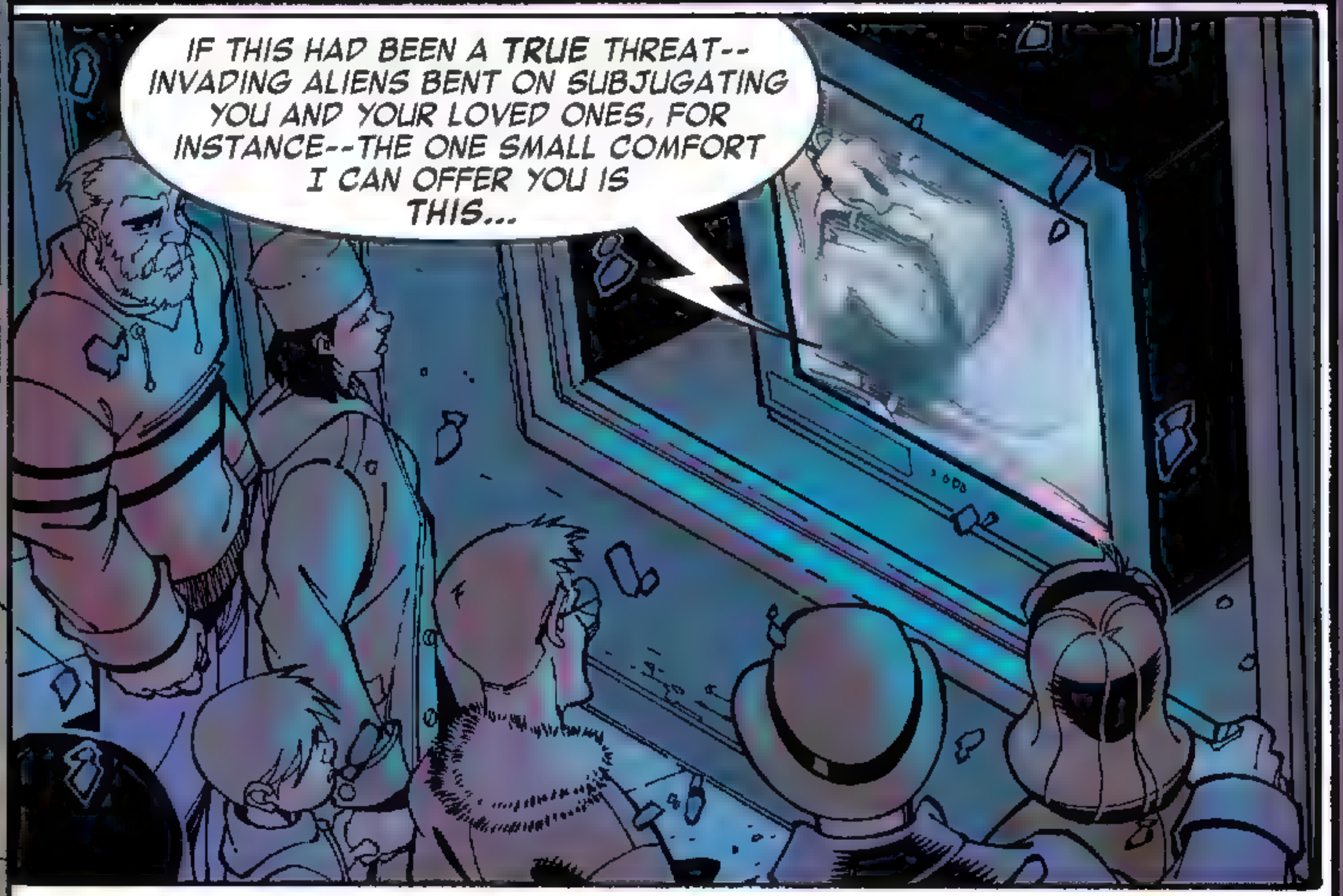
POORLY.



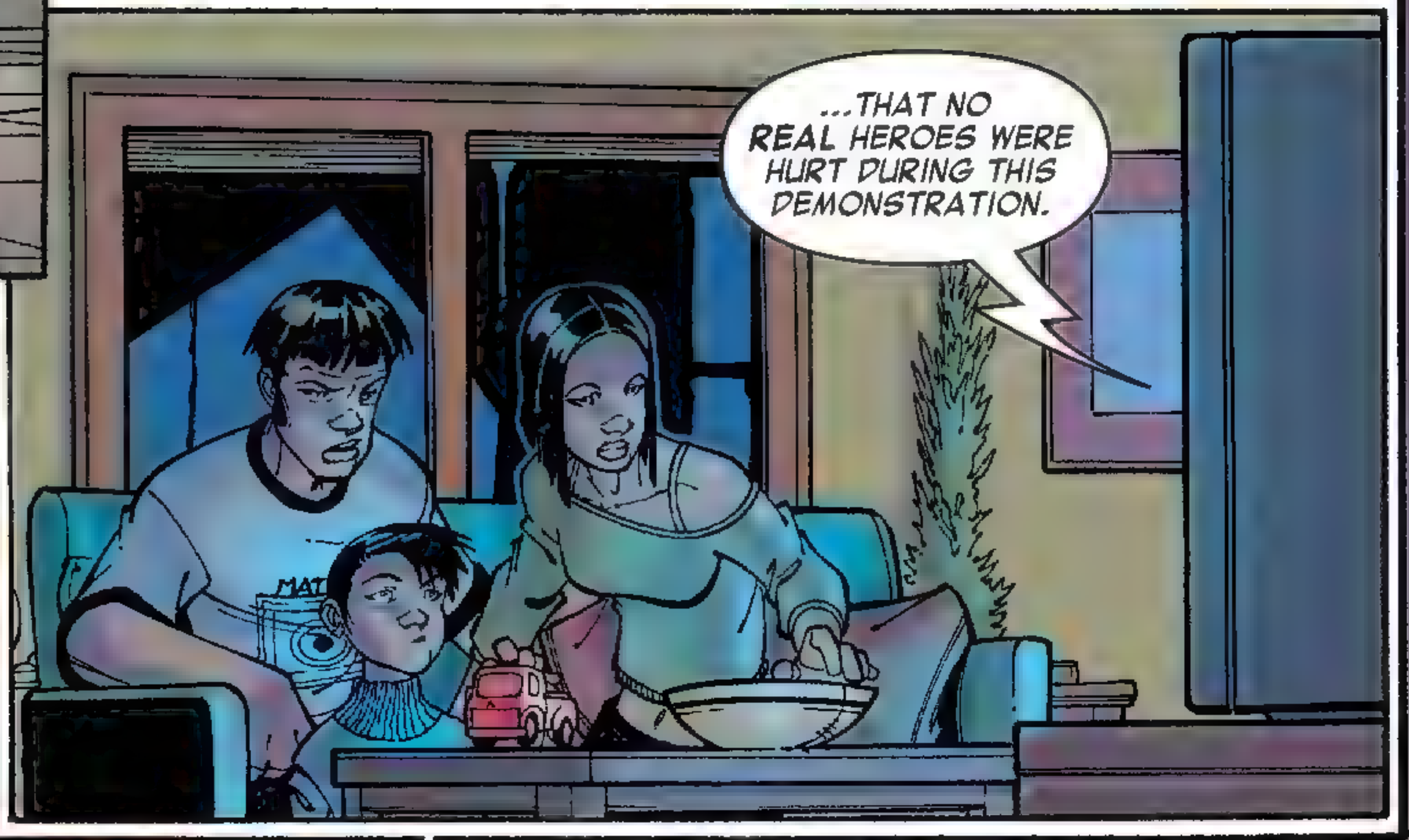
THAT...TEARS... IT. I *GOT*...MY SECOND WIND, STRETCHO--

NO, BEN. *THIS* IS THE MOMENT HE'S BEEN WAITING FOR. LET HIM HAVE IT. THEN HE'LL GO...

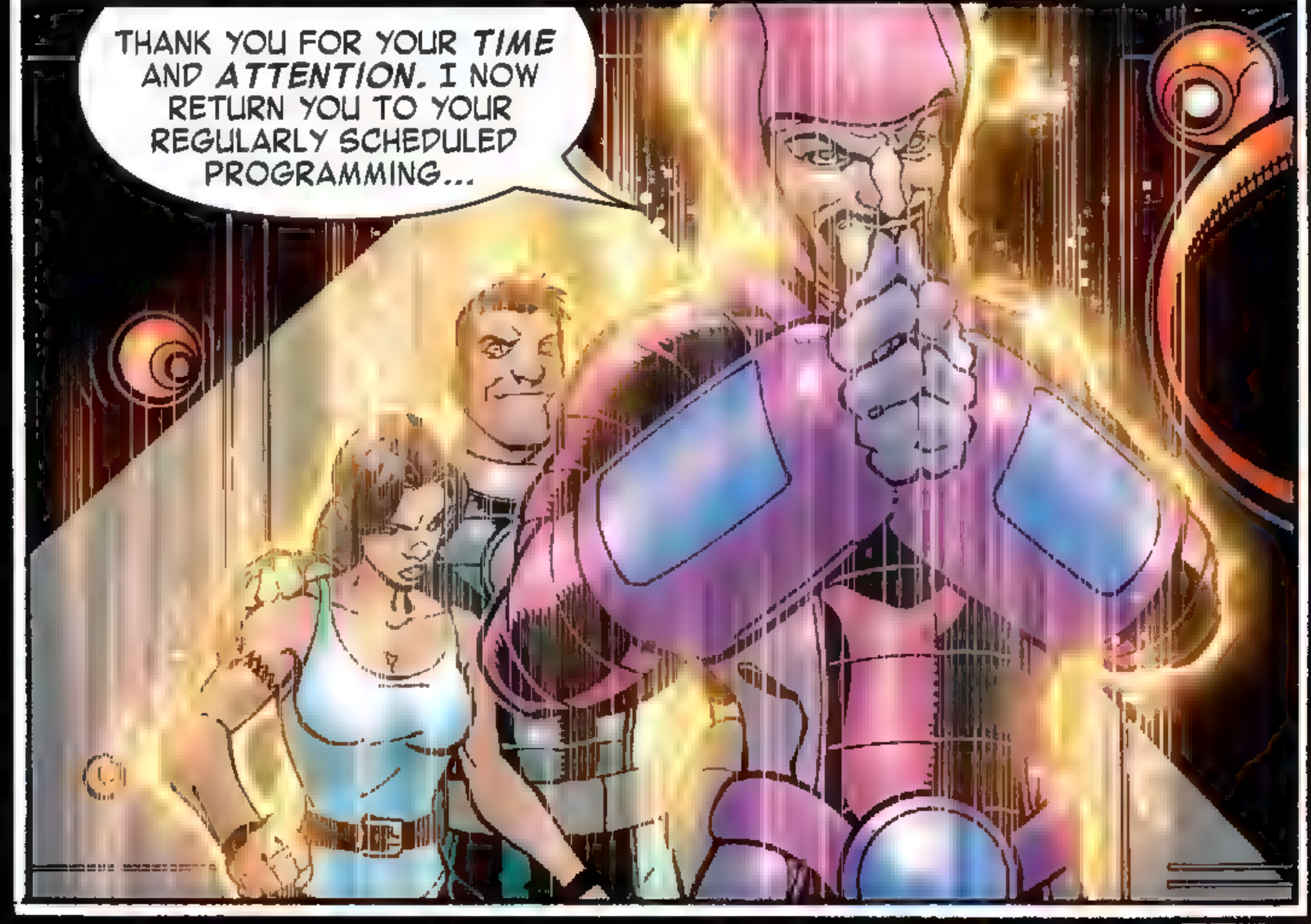
...BEFORE HE FINDS THE CHILDREN.



IF THIS HAD BEEN A TRUE THREAT-- INVADING ALIENS BENT ON SUBJUGATING YOU AND YOUR LOVED ONES, FOR INSTANCE--THE ONE SMALL COMFORT I CAN OFFER YOU IS *THIS*...



...THAT NO REAL HEROES WERE HURT DURING THIS DEMONSTRATION.



THANK YOU FOR YOUR *TIME* AND *ATTENTION*. I NOW RETURN YOU TO YOUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED PROGRAMMING...



AN' AWAY THEY GO.

...

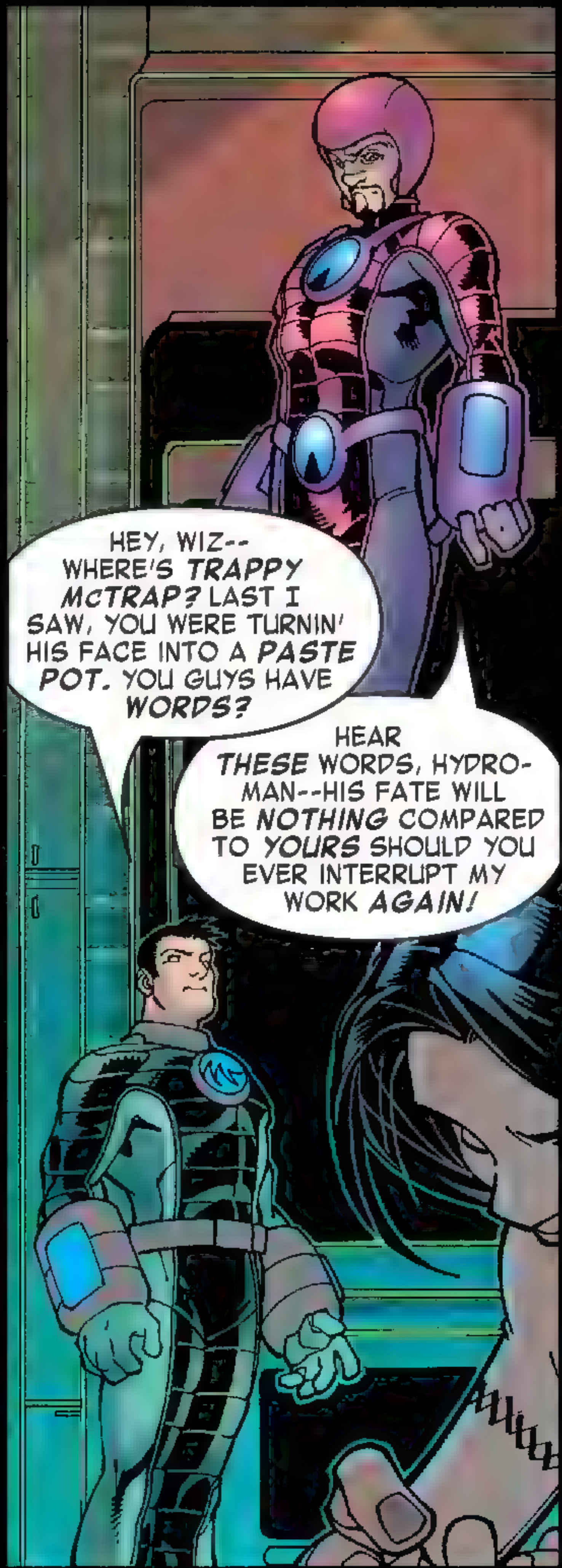
WOTTA REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT *THIS* IS.

**SHORT TIME LATER.**  
**THE WIZARD'S LAIR.**



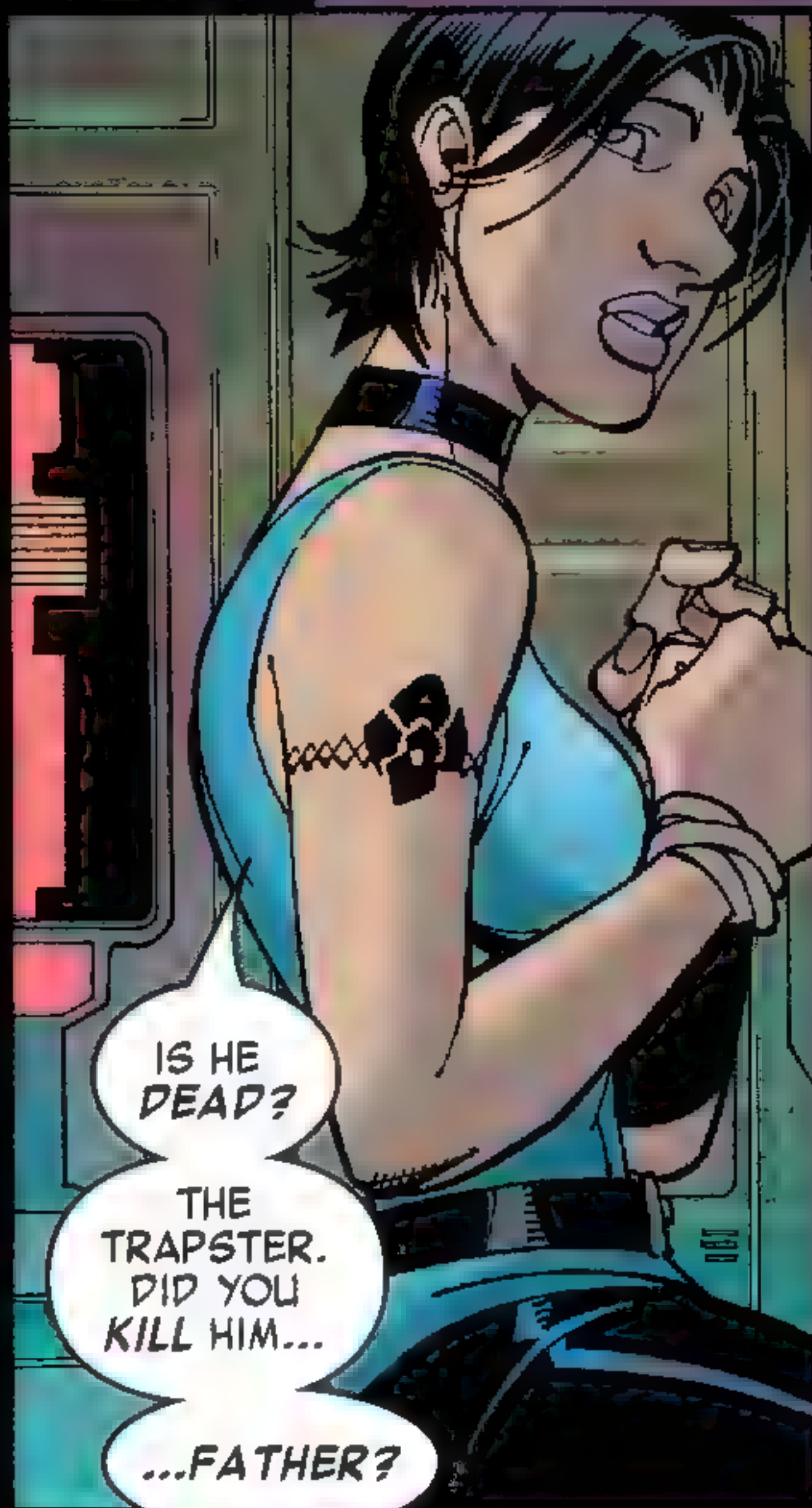
--TOLD  
YOU I'M OKAY  
NOW. I'M  
BETTER.

THIS  
DIAGNOSTIC WILL  
TELL US FOR *SURE*. I'LL  
BE VERY INTERESTED TO SEE  
HOW IT COMPARES TO *OTHER*  
DATA I'VE ALREADY INPUT  
AND SOME ESTIMATED  
CALCULATIONS  
OF--



HEY, WIZ--  
WHERE'S *TRAPPY*  
*MC*TRAP? LAST I  
SAW, YOU WERE TURNIN'  
HIS FACE INTO A *PASTE*  
POT. YOU GUYS HAVE  
WORDS?

HEAR  
THESE WORDS, HYDRO-  
MAN--HIS FATE WILL  
BE *NOTHING* COMPARED  
TO *YOURS* SHOULD YOU  
EVER INTERRUPT MY  
WORK AGAIN!



IS HE  
DEAD?

THE  
TRAPSTER.  
DID YOU  
KILL HIM...

...FATHER?



COLD-BLOODED MURDER  
IS THE LAST REFUGE OF  
THE *UNCREATIVE*, MY  
DEAR.

I EXPOSED HIM TO A PAIR  
OF BEAMS--TEMPORAL  
MARKERS THAT CREATED  
A SELF-CONTAINED  
*CHRONOLICITY*, OR  
*TIME-LOOP*.

THE  
TRAPSTER NOW  
*RE-LIVES* HIS LAST  
MOMENTS OVER AND OVER  
AGAIN, *AD INFINITUM*, WITH  
NO HOPE OF ESCAPE. THE  
ULTIMATE *TRAP*, IF I DO  
SAY SO MYSELF.

I DID HIM  
A *FAVOR*. NOW  
THERE'S A *REASON*  
HE MAKES THE SAME  
BLUNDERS TIME  
AFTER TIME.





YOU'RE DESPICABLE!

THAT'S DEBATABLE--  
WHAT *ISN'T* IS THAT  
YOU ARE MY PRIDE  
AND JOY.

OF ALL  
MY MAGNIFICENT  
ACCOMPLISHMENTS,  
YOU ARE THE MOST  
**SPECTACULAR**. YOU  
MEAN MORE TO ME THAN  
YOU COULD EVER  
IMAGINE!



THEN TELL YOUR DAUGHTER  
WHAT YOU *DID* TO HER,  
WINGLESS ONE!

WHAT  
YOU DID  
TO ME!

FOR AN  
INSTANT I THOUGHT  
YOU HAD ACTUALLY  
**LEFT** OUR LITTLE  
TEAM, SALAMANDRA.  
BUT I KNEW THAT  
WAS **TOO MUCH** TO  
HOPE FOR.



AND SURRENDER MY DAUGHTER TO *YOUR*  
REMORSELESS HANDS? NOT THAT YOU WOULD  
**SULLY** YOURSELF WITH ANY GESTURE  
EVEN **REMOТЕLY** RESEMBLING  
AFFECTION...

WE **BOTH** GOT  
WHAT WE WANTED  
OUT OF OUR MARRIAGE.  
I, AT LEAST, WAS  
NOT LOOKING FOR  
A LOVER.

A FACT YOU  
MADE EXCRUCIATINGLY  
**CLEAR** WHEN YOU LEFT  
THIS ONE WITH **CHILD**  
IN THE COLDEST WAY  
POSSIBLE!



YOU  
VIOLATED  
HER?

NO.

THAT  
WOULD BE FAR  
TOO **INTIMATE**  
AN ACT FOR  
YOUR FATHER.  
INSTEAD...



...HE  
HAD HIS  
MACHINES  
DO IT.

AND YOU WANTED TO ABORT  
THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE  
PROCESS OF GENETIC  
MANIPULATION! YOU WOULD  
HAVE--IF I HADN'T KEPT YOU  
RESTRAINED AND SEDATED  
DURING GESTATION! YOU  
NEVER WANTED THIS  
CHILD...

...AND  
YET, YOU  
TOOK HER  
FROM ME!

YOU LET  
THIS ONE LEAVE! YOU NEVER  
PURSUED, NEVER INQUIRED, NEVER  
CONTACTED SALAMANDRA AGAIN!  
AND AFTER ALL THESE YEARS,  
SALAMANDRA FINALLY KNOWS WHY!

BECAUSE YOU HAD *INSPECTED*  
THE CHILD IN THE LAST DAYS  
BEFORE BIRTH AND FOUND HER  
*WANTING!* SHE WAS NORMAL!  
*POWERLESS!* YOU BELIEVED  
WHATEVER YOU HAD DONE TO  
HER HAD *FAILED*, AND SO  
LOST ALL INTEREST...

...UNTIL YOU  
SAW THAT BUILDING  
FALL--THEN YOU *KNEW!*  
AND THEN YOU WOULD  
DO *ANYTHING* TO GET  
HER BACK!

IS THAT  
TRUE?

IT'S TRUE...THAT YOU  
HAVE AMAZING ABILITIES--  
JUST AS I PLANNED. WHY,  
FROM WHAT I'VE SIMPLY  
*OBSERVED*, YOU CAN  
DISPLACE THE MASS  
OF--

YOU  
DID THIS  
TO ME?!

YOU SAY THAT AS IF IT WERE  
A CURSE. IT'S A GIFT.  
WHAT I DO TO MANIPULATE  
GRAVITY ARTIFICIALLY, YOU  
CAN DO NATURALLY! THAT--  
AND SO MUCH MORE!

I CAN GIVE  
YOU *CONTROL!*  
LET ME SHOW YOU  
HOW!

DON'T YOU  
REALIZE I'VE WAITED  
MY ENTIRE *LIFE* FOR YOU?  
YOU'RE A DREAM COME TRUE--  
MY MOST WONDERFUL,  
MOST PERFECT...

...EXPERIMENT...



THE WIZARD'S ALWAYS BEEN OBSESSED WITH **FAME**, BEN. HE HAD HIS FIFTEEN MINUTES BACK WHEN HE WAS KNOWN PRIMARILY AS THE WORLD'S GREATEST **INVENTOR**--THEN THE SPOTLIGHT LEFT HIM AND LANDED ON **US** AND SOMETHING IN HIM JUST... **SNAPPED.**

HIS ARROGANCE  
TURNED TO JEALOUSY,  
THEN TO BITTER HATRED--  
WITH ENOUGH FOR ALL  
FOUR OF US. HE'S A  
CLASSIC PSYCHIATRIC  
CASE.

THE IRONY IS THAT HE TRIES TO  
PROVE HIS SUPERIORITY BY  
IMITATING US--AS IF THE WHOLE  
POINT IS TO BEAT US AT OUR  
OWN GAME.

HOW MANY  
VERSIONS OF HIS  
"FRIGHTFUL FOUR" HAS  
HE GONE THROUGH? IF  
HE EVER FOUND ONE  
THAT *CLICKED*...

I BELIEVE  
HE ACTUALLY THINKS  
THE FARTHER WE *FALL*, THE  
FARTHER HE CAN *RISE*--AS  
IF THERE'S A *FINITE* AMOUNT  
OF FAME, AND THE LESS WE  
HAVE, THE MORE THERE  
IS FOR HIM.

...WE'D BE IN  
TROUBLE.

WHAT  
ABOUT *COLE*?  
SHE'S IN TROUBLE  
RIGHT NOW.





OH, YA MEAN THE GAL WHO LET IN THE BAD GUYS?!

SHE DIDN'T MEAN TO DO THAT. SHE WAS TRICKED.

USE THE BRAIN IN YER HEAD, HOT-SHOT. SHE'S THE WIZARD'S DAUGHTER.

APPLES DON'T FALL FAR FROM THE TREE.



BUT SHE DIDN'T HELP THEM! SHE TRIED TO HELP ME!

PERHAPS. BUT WOULD SHE HAVE ACTUALLY SET YOU FREE--OR DID SHE SIMPLY MAKE SURE YOU DIDN'T DIE BECAUSE KILLING US WASN'T PART OF THE WIZARD'S PLAN?

WHY DID SHE SAY SHE WANTED TO COME HERE?



TO GET AN APPLICATION TO MY FAN CLUB...

OH, JOHNNY. WELL, I CERTAINLY KNOW WHAT WAS REALLY ON YOUR MIND. THE QUESTION IS--WHAT WAS ON *HERS*?

LOOK--EVEN ASSUMING SHE WAS DUPED, WE HAVE NO IDEA WHERE SHE *IS*.



NOT UNTIL WE START LOOKING!

THESE *GRAVITRON* THINGS THE WIZARD INVENTED-- SHE HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THEM, RIGHT? CAN'T YOU TRACK THEM WITH SOMETHING?

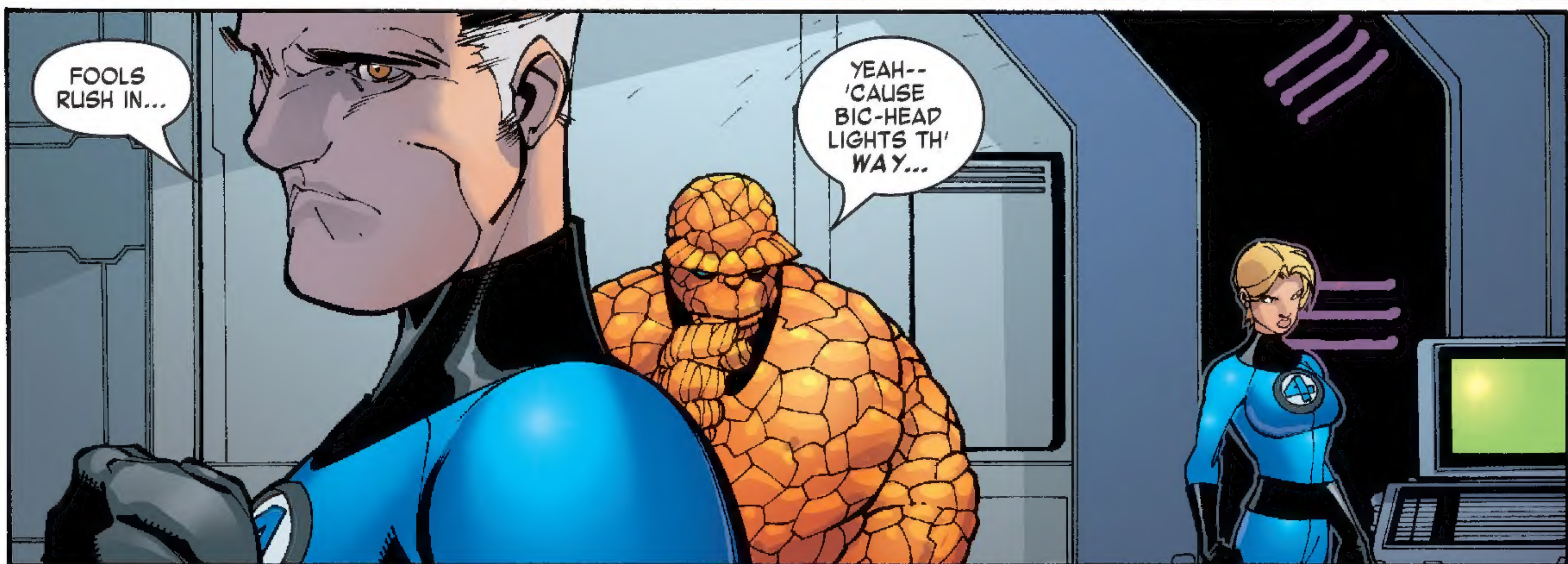
YOU'RE SPEAKING, OF COURSE, OF MY MOBILE GRAVITRON DETECTOGRAPH.

YEAH!

JOHNNY, THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A MOBILE GRAVITRON DETECTOGRAPH.

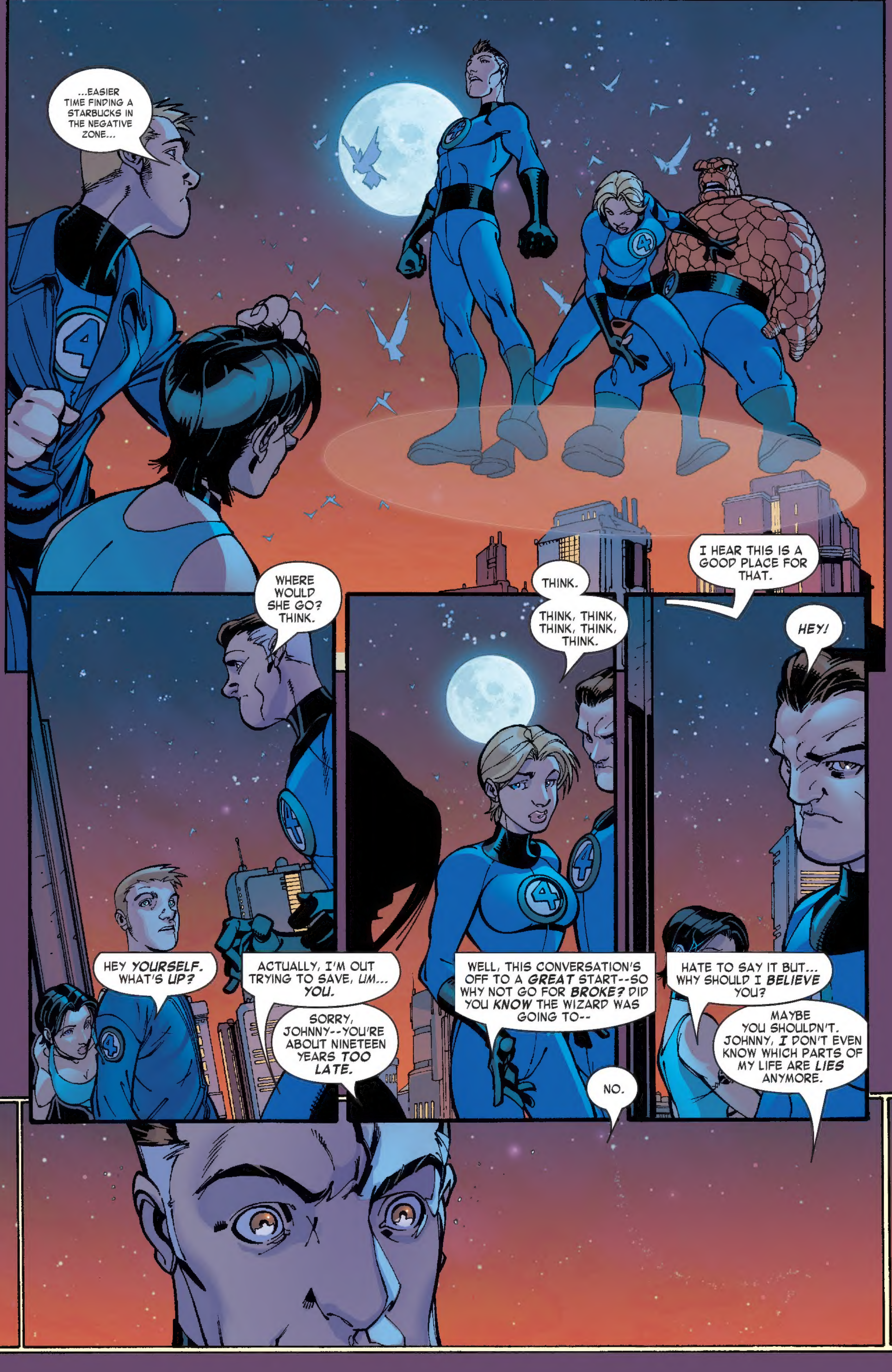
FINE! FORGET IT! I'LL FIND HER MYSELF!

JOHNNY, WAIT--!



FOOLS RUSH IN...

YEAH-- 'CAUSE BIC-HEAD LIGHTS TH' WAY...



...EASIER  
TIME FINDING A  
STARBUCKS IN  
THE NEGATIVE  
ZONE...

WHERE  
WOULD  
SHE GO?  
THINK.

THINK.  
THINK, THINK,  
THINK, THINK,  
THINK.

I HEAR THIS IS A  
GOOD PLACE FOR  
THAT.

HEY!

HEY YOURSELF.  
WHAT'S UP?

ACTUALLY, I'M OUT  
TRYING TO SAVE, UM...  
YOU.

SORRY,  
JOHNNY--YOU'RE  
ABOUT NINETEEN  
YEARS TOO  
LATE.

WELL, THIS CONVERSATION'S  
OFF TO A *GREAT* START--SO  
WHY NOT GO FOR *BROKE*? DID  
YOU KNOW THE WIZARD WAS  
GOING TO--

NO.

HATE TO SAY IT BUT...  
WHY SHOULD I *BELIEVE*  
YOU?

MAYBE  
YOU SHOULDN'T.  
JOHNNY, I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHICH PARTS OF  
MY LIFE ARE *LIES*  
ANYMORE.





YOU KNOW WHY I WANTED TO *MEET* YOU AT FIRST? THE *REAL* REASON?

BECAUSE I CAN TOUCH THINGS AND MAKE THEM HEAVIER OR LIGHTER AND...AND THEN *HORRIBLE* THINGS HAPPEN AND I CAN'T CONTROL IT. I DON'T *WANT* TO CONTROL IT.

I WANT TO *STOP* IT. I WANT IT TO GO AWAY.

AND I THOUGHT ONLY ONE MAN COULD *CURE* ME. THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD--*REED RICHARDS*.



FIGURED YOU WERE THE FASTEST WAY TO *CONNECT* TO HIM. SO I *PLAYED* YOU, JOHNNY.

I *USED* YOU.

MOTHER WOULD BE SO *PROUD*.



SO THAT'S IT. THAT'S ALL.

EXCEPT ONE THING.

TURNS OUT I ACTUALLY *LIKE* YOU!



IT HAPPENS.

WASN'T PART OF THE PLAN, *BELIEVE* ME. BUT YOU'RE JUST SO...

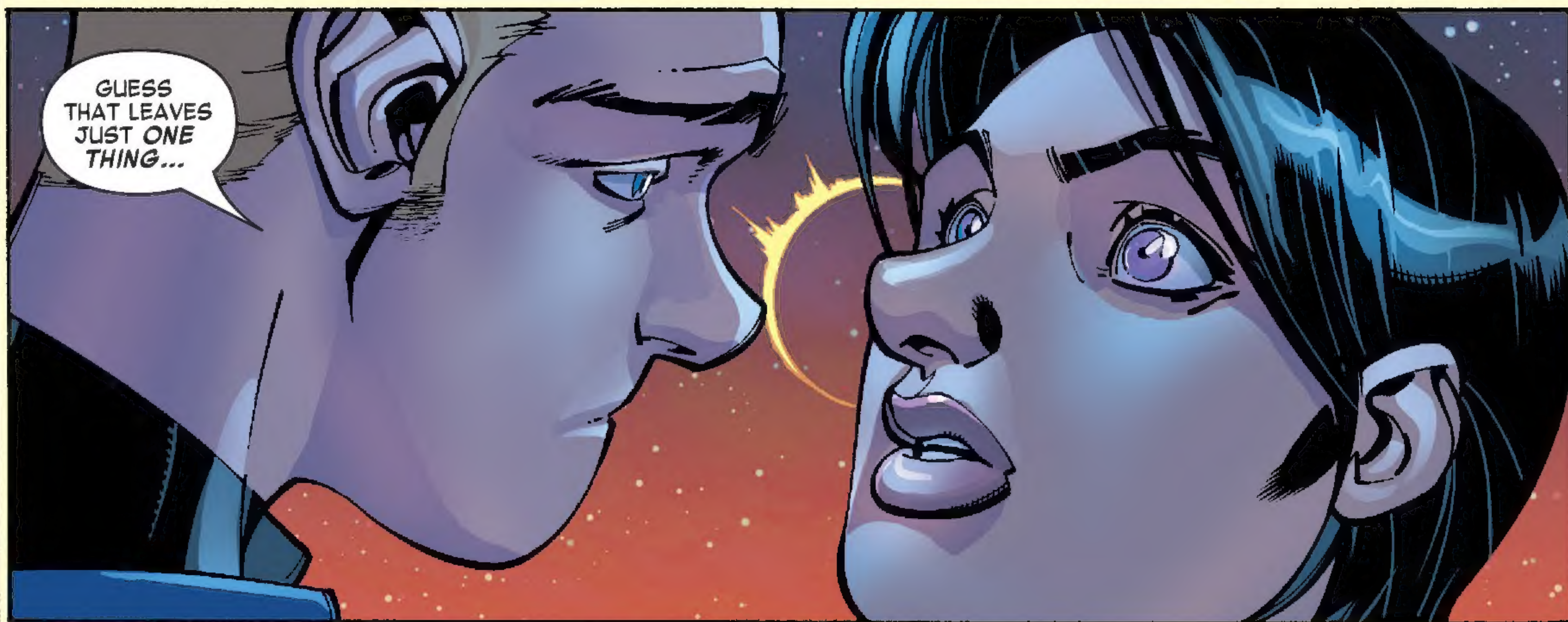
IRRESISTIBLE?

...IN-CORRIGIBLE.



SO... WHAT NOW?

I DON'T KNOW. I'M TIRED OF *THINKING*...TIRED OF *TALKING*...



GUESS THAT LEAVES JUST ONE *THING*...



CURE  
HER.

WHOA!  
WHOA!  
WHAT  
THE--?

HOW  
LONG HAVE  
YOU GUYS BEEN  
THERE?

LONG  
ENOUGH.



SO-- WHAT?  
YOU FOLLOWED  
ME?

NO. WE  
TRACKED  
COLE.

HOW?

I BUILT  
A MOBILE  
GRAVITRON  
DETECTOGRAPH.

WHY  
DO I EVEN  
ASK?

TURNS  
OUT YOUR,  
UM...FRIEND'S  
A NATURAL  
REACTOR.



AND YOU'RE STILL  
WILLING TO HELP  
ME? EVEN WITH  
WHAT I SAID?

BECAUSE  
OF WHAT YOU  
SAID.

WE'LL  
GIVE YOU THE  
BENEFIT OF THE  
DOUBT...FOR  
NOW.



THERE'S NO GUARANTEES--BUT  
WE'LL DO OUR **BEST**. I'LL NEED  
MULTIPLE GENOME SCANS,  
OF COURSE...RUN A FULL  
**BIODIAGNOSTIC**...

...BUT  
MOST OF ALL,  
I'LL REQUIRE FULL  
ACCESS TO THE  
WIZARD'S **COMPUTER**  
**DATA**. IT COULD  
SAVE MONTHS-- IF  
NOT **YEARS**--OF  
TRIAL AND  
ERROR.

THAT,  
YOU'LL **HELP**  
US GET.



AFTER  
ALL, THE WIZARD  
ALREADY VISITED  
US ONCE...

...IT'S  
ONLY RIGHT WE  
**RETURN** THE  
FAVOR.